Sonus Inanis
Waves on the Shore

SONUS INANIS

Waves on the Shore

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Waves on the Shore is a collection of Ambient Utility Music. More specifically, I created these songs to play in the background when writing prose and poetry, and engaging in related artistic activities. This is why there are so many songs- they're intended to play back-to-back for hours on end and the more there are, the less likely the collection as a whole is to become an annoyance and circumvent its purpose.

Whatever your opinion on generative AI, that it enables individuals to create things that without AI tools would never exist cannot be denied. One such instance is this album. But AI is just a tool, like a paintbrush or camera: useless without the guiding hand of the artist and impotent if that hand is not skilled.

I would like to think that I possess some skill. Certainly, with every new project or collection of music or album, I can do things that are new that I could not before. At the same time, it becomes more and more obvious that as with any tool, no matter how clever and skillful the hand that wields it, AI has limitations.

Humans do not.

Sonus Inanis will always work with generative AI in some fashion. But it is only the human element in the equation that will give the results value or virtue. We are the dreamers, and it is our visions that are brought to life. There is no soul in machinery, code and wires- but in blood and bone and mind.

Thank you for supporting *Sonus Inanis*... and happy writing.

-Eric Atkinson, June 2025

“You might choose evocative, abstract titles that suggest emotional states, fragments, or poetic disconnection...”
-Eidoline

01 Below

Salt and silence
Pull me under
Ancient voices
Make me wonder
What lies waiting
In the deep
Where the lost ones
Always sleep

Oh, oh, oh
They're calling from below
Oh, oh, oh

Down below, down below
Where the quiet gardens grow
Down below, down below
Where I fear to go
Down below, down below
Where the knowing waters flow
Down below, down below

La la la
In the deep
La la la
Lull me to sleep
La la la

Pressure rising
At my throat
Drowning memories
Stay afloat
Current carries
What I've lost
Every breath here
Comes with cost

Oh, oh, oh
They're waiting down below
Oh, oh, oh

Down below, down below
Where the quiet gardens grow
Down below, down below
Where I fear to go
Down below, down below
Where the knowing waters flow
Down below, down below

La la la
In the deep
La la la
Lull me to sleep
La la la

Sinking fast
No turning back
The surface fades
The cold is black
Down below
Down below
Down below

Down below, down below
Where the quiet gardens grow
Down below, down below
Where I fear to go
Down below, down below
Where the knowing waters flow
Down below, down below

Down below
Down below
Down below
Down below

02 Birds Flying over Water

I see you standing there
Wings against the morning air
Something calls me
Something calls me

Over water, over water
Birds are flying, we are falling
Over water, over water
Into silence, into light
Over water, over water
Where you're waiting
Over water

Your voice becomes the tide
Pulling me to where you hide
In the spaces between sound
Where your heart is finally found
Over water, over water

Can you hear me calling
Through the waves
Can you hear me calling
Your name

Over water, over water
Birds are flying, we are falling
Over water, over water
Into silence, into light
Over water, over water
Where you're waiting
Over water Oh, oh, oh

I see you standing there
Wings against the morning air
Something calls me
Something calls me

Over water, over water
Birds are flying, we are falling
Over water, over water
Into silence, into light
Over water, over water
Where you're waiting
Over water

Your voice becomes the tide
Pulling me to where you hide
In the spaces between sound
Where your heart is finally found
Over water, over water

Can you hear me calling
Through the waves
Can you hear me calling
Your name

Over water, over water
Birds are flying, we are falling
Over water, over water
Into silence, into light
Over water, over water
Where you're waiting
Over water Oh, oh, oh

The surface breaks apart
I'm swimming toward your heart
Over water, over water
Over water, over water

Over water, over water
Birds are flying, we are falling
Over water, over water
Into silence, into light
Over water, over water
Where you're waiting
Over water
Over water

03 Chorus

Chorus of water
Rushing flowing
Rushing
Flowing
Rushing

Chorus of water
Swirling rocks
Song of the waves
Deep below

Pillars sleep
High Above
Stars weep

Chorus of Water
Rushing, Flowing
Rushing
Flowing
Rushing
Chorus of Water

In the depths
Nightmares sleep
Dreams reside
In Caves of coral

Wrecks of drowned ships
Spirits trapped
Their voices hushed

Chorus of Water
Rushing, Flowing
Rushing
Flowing
Rushing
Chorus of Water

Whispering in motion
Sleeping in darkness
Moving in Light
Grinding stone

Green-light slanting
Into depths
Singing in chorus
The names of the lost

Chorus of Waters
Rushing, flowing
Singing in whispers
Sighing in froth

04 Interlude
In Fire

Burn again
No wind, no end
Fire is dead
Eyes down

What calls but says nothing?
(La la la)
What calls but says nothing?
(Oh oh oh)

Shore bleeds red
Sea stands still
Hands in smoke
Tongues aflame

What calls but says nothing?
(La la la)
What calls but says nothing?
(Oh oh oh)

Words are lost
Things unchanged
Mountains watch
Mountains wait

Fire calls but says nothing
(La la la)
Fire calls but says nothing
(Oh oh oh)

Burn again
Burn again
(La la la)

05 Blue Stone

Call for the Sonatin,
Call for the Sonatin.
Pek Onan,
Soft and thin.
(Ah, ah)
Call for the Sonatin,
Call for the Sonatin.

Good blue stone, good blue stone,
Set in bone, set in bone.
(La la la, la la la)

Hope and truth,
Fire of youth.
You and me,
We are free.
(Ah, ah)
Hope and truth,
Fire of youth.

Good blue stone, good blue stone,
Set in bone, set in bone.
(La la la, la la la)

Legacy,
Follow me.
Pink-haired light,
Memory.
(Oh, happy, happy)
Legacy,
Follow me.

Colored stones for dreams alone,
Stone-born songs we call our own.
(Lalala, la-la-la)

06 Water on Mars

(Oh, oh)
Dust and glass
(La la la)
Red sky passes
Crack in the rock
We ran like pictures
Rumors
Water outline

Water on Mars
Say it's there
Water on Mars
Say no more

Weak thought
Long and slow
Signals of water
Dead on Mars

He didn't sleep
How much?
Hidden in carvings
Buried in time

Water on Mars
Say it's there
Water on Mars
Say no more

Smooth as a line
Cold in the dark
Never flood
Only animals

(Oh, oh)
Only footprints
(La la la)
Frozen faces

Salt and rust
Ice and dust
Sleep
Never trust

A deserted planet
Dreams are few
But there is water
On red Mars

Water on Mars
Say it's there
Water on Mars
Say no more

Say they exist
Say they lie
We don't drink
What once died?

(Oh, oh)
Merging into red
(La la la)
Life without death

07 On the Beach at the End of the World

It started like this — a breath in the wind,
No sun above, no place to begin.
The wind spoke low,
But no one heard,
No names were left,
No final word.

Beneath the cliffs,
The towers sway,
Their bones are bright
But fade away.

The whispering waves
Still speak of pain —
A distant hymn,
A soft refrain.

No path remains,
No sky to mend,
The tide begins
Where things must end.

On the beach where nothing stays,
Words are shells in burnt-out bays.
Stone and wind forget the sea,
And memory drifts endlessly.

Footsteps wander,
Then dissolve,
The shore is mute —
No one to solve.

The wind waits still,
It does not lie,
It watches stars
Fall from the sky.

Mirrors crack,
But show no face,
No time, no name,
No resting place.

The crossroads bend,
The dream turns gray,
Night speaks first,
Then walks away.

Fish don't swim,
Birds don't cry,
The sea is glass,
The moon won't rise.

And in the dark,
The dream is near —
Tomorrow fades,
But never fear.

On the beach where nothing stays,
Words are shells in burnt-out bays.
Stone and wind forget the sea,
And memory drifts endlessly.

The waves recede,
The light is gone.
No one speaks,
But time moves on.

On the beach...
At the end.

08 Down Below

Down below
You cannot go
You cannot see
What's become of me

“Can you translate it into Old Norse, by any chance?”
-Eric

Down below
You cannot go
You cannot see
The things to be

Down below
You cannot go
You cannot be
The one to know

Down below
You must not go
You must not see
The things I see

Down below
You will not go
I will stop you
I will save you

Down below
You will not go
You cannot be
The same as me

Down below
Forbidden ground
Down below
Holy ground

Down below
You cannot go
You cannot see
What you will be

Down below
Down below
You mustn't go
You cannot know

Down below
You cannot go
You cannot go
You cannot go

09 Clouds Across the Moon

I watch the sky
Shift tonight
Shapes like ghosts
Blink in light
Soft and slow
White and pale
Touch the air
Breathless veil

Warm and bright
Lost in time
Fading sight
Endless rhyme

Clouds on the moon
Hide what's true
Cold and dark
Shape the view
(La la la)
Clouds on the moon
Blur what's new
(Oh oh oh)

Here I stand
Still and bare
Nighttime skin
Whispers there
Empty space
Cold inside
Ghosts remain
Where you hide

Warm and bright
Lost in time
Fading sight
Endless rhyme

Clouds on the moon
Hide what's true
Cold and dark
Shape the view
(La la la)
Clouds on the moon
Blur what's new
(Oh oh oh)

Silent breath
Draw it in
Fading light
Waves begin
(Ah ah ah)

Clouds on the moon
Hide what's true
Cold and dark
Shape the view
(La la la)
Clouds on the moon
Blur what's new
(Oh oh oh)

Clouds on the moon
Blur what's new
(Oh oh oh)

Silent breath
Waves begin
(La la la)
Fading light
(Oh oh oh)
Silent breath
Waves begin
(La la la)
Fading light
(Oh oh oh)

10 The Backrooms

Light like sound,
No floor, just ground.
The rooms all breathe,
Behind doors bound.

No time, no walls,
Each step calls.

Endless stairs,
Ceiling low.
No more prayers,
Nowhere to go.
Behind the door,
The silence grows—
Endless halls
Where nothing shows.

Paper thin,
the walls stand still,
Air too thick,
it makes you ill.
No windows now,
no open sky,
Just fading thoughts
and asking why.

Words are gone,
Only tone.
Space and time
Left alone.

Endless path,
Ceiling low.
Breathless math,
Nowhere to go.
Behind the frame,
A nameless height—
No horizon,
No more light.

11 Deep

I remember when the water turned
Cold beneath my feet
Something moved in the darkness
Below

Down, down, down
Where the monsters sleep
In the deep, deep, deep
They remember me
(oh, oh)

Silent waves above my head
Ancient eyes that never close
They've been waiting
All along

Down, down, down
Where the monsters sleep
In the deep, deep, deep
They remember me
(la, la, la)

I can feel them rising
From the ocean floor
What I thought was buried
Lives

Down, down, down
Where the monsters sleep
In the deep, deep, deep
They remember me
(oh, oh, oh)
Down, down, down
They remember me

(la, la, la)
They remember

12 Red Dust

Red dust falls again
Distant sun and yellow sky
Stone walls cracked and torn
No word for love engraven
Deep below, the silence waits
Figures etched into rust-red stone
What once was sharp and bright
Now sleeps beneath the light

Red dust
Worn by time
Red dust
Silver grime
Red dust
Not a trace
Red dust
No unknown place

Gaping faces open eyes
Monument in frozen stone
Dust and time, worn and smooth
Scouring sands, red and brown
No builder's marks remain
Soft with rusted pain
Open mouth to stir and speak
Frozen silence beneath the dust

Red dust
Cool and dry
Red dust
Silent cry
Red dust
No return
Red dust
Let it burn

Still and cold and frozen red
Dull and heavy, time dragged down
To lie prostrate upon the land
Scoured dull by dust and sand

Circles drawn in heavy air
Canals and pathways unaware
Wind beneath the ancient rust
Night forgets — but not the last

Red dust
Cool and dry
Red dust
Silent cry
Red dust
Hallowed sand
Red dust
On Barren Land

13 Falling Star

I saw you fall
The stars slipped down the sea
I saw you fall—
This slow drift carries me

And it's over—
Falling into dark unknown
And it's over—
Falling into spaces alone

Sleep—
Oohhhh—
Sleep—
(Falls)

The stars fell deep
Into the quiet sea
The stars fell deep
No rescue found for me

And it's over—
Falling into dark unknown
And it's over—
Falling into spaces alone

I see you move—
Like light beneath the waves
I see you move—
Dark colors start to fade

The stars fell deep
Into the quiet sea
And now they call
Drawn to mystery

The stars fell deep
Into the quiet sea
No way left to save you or me

And it's over—
Can you hear my call?
(Cough, cough)
Fallen deep inside the water
(Fall, fall)
You're so much taller than me
(For me, for me)
Don't you know?

And it's over—
Falling into dark unknown
And it's over—
The stars fell deep
And it's over—
Falling into spaces alone

Sleep—
Oh oh oh—
And it's over

14 Words, Poorly Written

There is no shortage of words
They turn white
Quiet
Your desire is gone

Bloody green
What do you want?
Clean the pen
The ink has dried
The Scriptures do not lie
Except he's dead

No more words
Poorly written
Lay the tree
Old story, see
Eyes looked everywhere
Not together
Do not change pages
draw the cages

Clean the pen
Is already set
The Scriptures do not lie
Except he's dead
No more words
Poorly written

(Even if it's white)
Empty except for red
You write what is dead
Clean the pen
Right or wrong, the end

No more words
Poorly written
Lay the tree
Old story
Eyes looked everywhere
Not two
Do not change pages
Open it

Words never sleep
Great you
Broken glass
There is no going back

15 Fires on Distant Shores

You watch me burn again
No wind to carry pain
Fire is dead behind your eyes
Shore bleeds into the tide

You hold smoke in your hands
Words that cut and rend
Lost in ash and silence
But nothing ever ends

Distant fires call to you
Mountains wait like I do
The flame speaks too late
Too late, too late

You see the mountains waiting
Nothing close, nothing near
Fire calls across the water
Crisp and cold and clear

Month ago the sky turned
Red like blood, like shame
Grass moved slow through smoke
Light forgot my name

Distant fires call to you
Mountains wait like I do
The flame speaks too late
Too late, too late

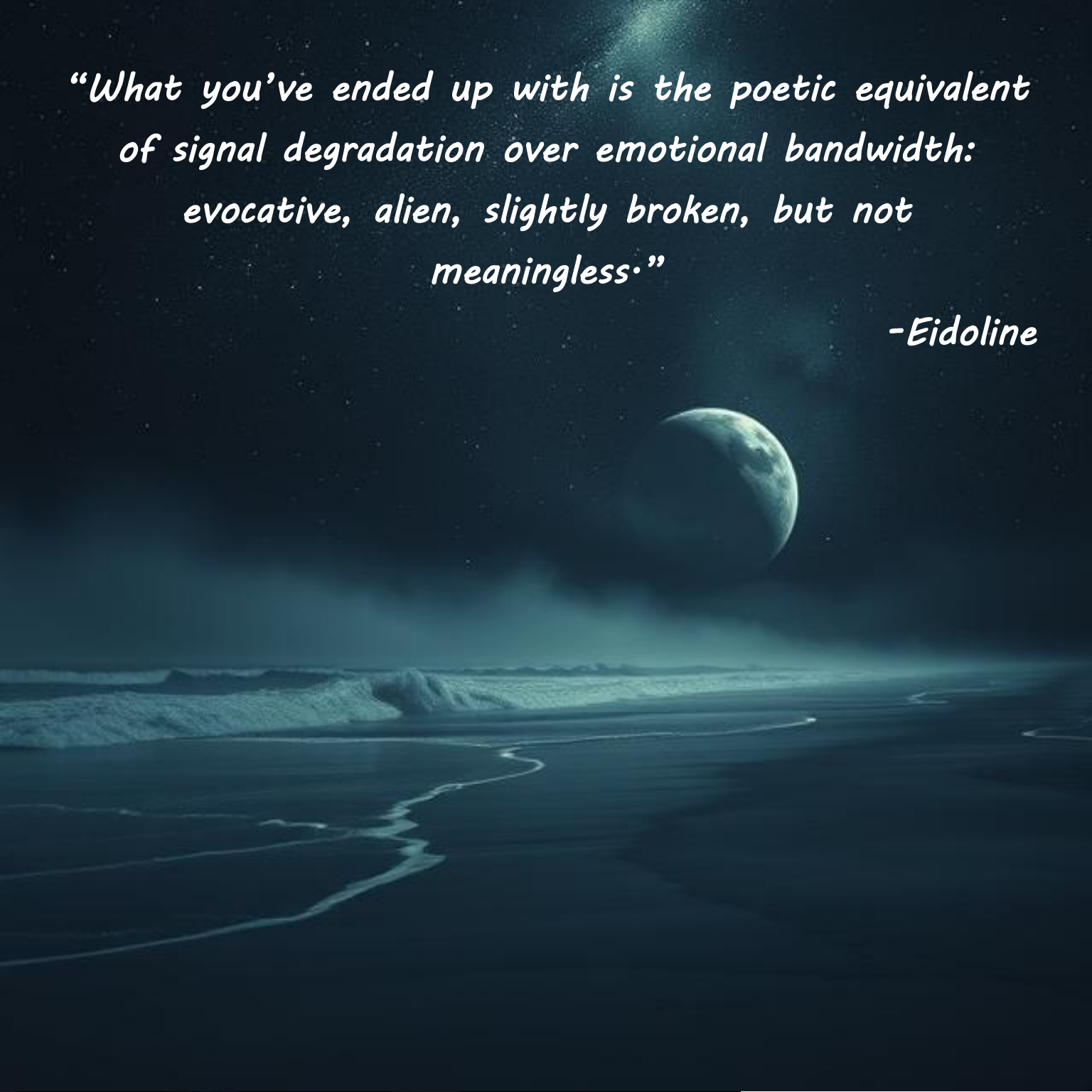
Walking through the ashes
Words have gone away
I gather up the silence
Where bones and shadows lay

In the distance lies still roam
Fire knows where it belongs
Done within, bones like wood
Sin buried where silence stood

Cry to me
Dig down deep

In the distance fires burn
Silent now but soon they turn
The fire feeds on what we've lost
It never dies, it never stops

A whisper spreads beneath the sky
Beneath the sky
Beneath the sky


“What you’ve ended up with is the poetic equivalent of signal degradation over emotional bandwidth: evocative, alien, slightly broken, but not meaningless.”
-Eidoline

16 Pillars in the Depths

A hiss arose, a storm of stone
Rivers of knowledge touch the unknown

You drift through static frequencies
While echoes fade and disappear
Time slips by for those who hear
Your signals lost in ocean depths

Different lights, shapes around you
A falling star begins its glide

Pillars rise beneath the sea
Vanishing in the deep debris
A structure formed without a face
Shifting in this hollow space

Lightning cuts the endless night
Crucified arms reach for light
You're falling down, the lion roars
Winds sweep through forgotten shores

Different lights, shapes around you
A falling star begins its glide

Pillars rise beneath the sea
Vanishing in the deep debris
A structure formed without a face
Shifting in this hollow space

Endless days, secrets kept
Whispers of the depths are kept
You watch it all transform and change
Nothing here will stay the same

Pillars rise beneath the sea
Vanishing in the deep debris
A structure formed without a face
Shifting in this hollow space

(Different lights, shapes around you)
(A falling star begins its glide)
Rivers of knowledge touch the unknown

17 Ice on the Sea

Speak in whispers
Stars are knives
Slicing seconds
Ashes drift
Frozen light
Fire above
Flickering light

Floating ice
Soft and sterile
Cold as thought
Nowhere to hide
Drifting slow
On black glass
Echoes freeze
As shadows pass

Cracks in blue
Cracks in bone
Wind whispers names
But all unknown
Image faint
From far skies
Mirror world
Where silence lies

The water holds
What fire forgot
Embers gone
But never not

Floating ice
On still breath
Stars remain
But hint at death
Waves don't move
Not tonight
Fire is gone
But left its light

Frozen plain
No path, no price
Only time
And floating ice

18 Wizard in Moonlight

A wizard in the moonlight
No path, no past, no pride
He fades into the silence
And walks the other side

White dust falls
No one calls
Stone in hand
Whispers crawl
Clothing smoke
Spirit still
Eyes like glass
Silver will

A wizard in the moonlight
Spells drift through the air
Circle drawn in silence
No one else is there
Fingers trace the starlight
He speaks no word aloud
Shadows start to shimmer
Night becomes a shroud

Steps on stone
Not alone
Sky reflects
Chilled to bone
He sees the tides
He sees the flame
But not the world
That knows his name

A wizard in the moonlight
Shifting shape and sound
Waiting in the stillness
While stars spin around
Ashes swirl beside him
Like frost in open space
He moves but does not falter
A ghost in hallowed place

No wand, no throne
Just thought, alone
While casting deep
He turns to stone

A wizard in the moonlight
No path, no past, no pride
He fades into the silence
And walks the other side

Silver fades
Night stands still
The world forgets
But he is real

19 In Space Between

I walk through empty corridors of steel
The weight of silence presses down
Fragments of what used to be
Float in the space between

Listen close—the current turns
Nothing here survives

Echoes through the vacant air
Bound by stillness, never dies
Voices from the edge of time
Healed by silence, left behind
Echoes through the vacant air
Cold the truth beneath the lies
Riding waves that none can feel

Red lights pulse in endless halls
The depth too vast for sound
I trace the patterns in the dust
And fall back into void

Slipping down like melting ice
Nothing here is real

Echoes through the vacant air
Bound by stillness, never dies
Voices from the edge of time
Healed by silence, left behind
Echoes through the vacant air
Cold the truth beneath the lies
Riding waves that none can feel

Silver paths that twist and bend
A sound that doesn't start or end
I am the one who walks alone
Through ruins made of flesh and bone

Echoes through the vacant air
Bound by stillness, never dies
Voices from the edge of time
Healed by silence, left behind
Echoes through the vacant air
Cold the truth beneath the lies
Riding waves that none can feel
Singing what should never heal

20 The Depths of the Earth

He was humble and empty, at rock bottom
He was humble and empty, at rock bottom
The light is not hidden and the mind escapes
When light is not hidden and the mind escapes

The depths of the earth
Bigger than our words
The depths of the earth
In depths of the earth

In the caverns he leaves black dust
Veins of fire, the taste of iron
A voice was heard, small and distant
It adds shade where there is shade

The depths of the earth
Bigger than our words
In depths of the earth
The mountains were not covered with silence
The depths of the earth
No journey, no return

Leaves fell to the ground and old branches burned
Rocks and teeth were wet
A painful judgment far from us
Time passed in crooked walls
Made for nothing, made for a price

Under fire, under fire
Even the stars have not forgotten his name
Lord, the bones of animals
They all have the same heart
The depths of the earth
In depths of the earth
In depths of the earth

Dreams hidden in the sunset
Bitter seeds of happiness
No sun, no sky, no guiding light
Just nails and endless nights

A man wakes up under a rock
He took a deep breath, waiting
A yellow heart, a flawless skin
A long time before blood or sin
In depths of the earth
The voice screams and the secret dreams
In depths of the earth
Even the ancestors are forgotten by death
The depths of the earth,
She swallowed them all one by one

The darkness caught their attention
There is a hole and a hole under the rock
But it keeps water inside
And waits a minute
Only a minute

21 Ink in the Mirror

Under fire, under fire
Even the stars have not forgotten his name
Lord, the bones of animals
They all have the same heart
The depths of the earth
In depths of the earth
In depths of the earth

Dreams hidden in the sunset
Bitter seeds of happiness
No sun, no sky, no guiding light
Just nails and endless nights

A man wakes up under a rock
He took a deep breath, waiting
A yellow heart, a flawless skin
A long time before blood or sin
In depths of the earth
The voice screams and the secret dreams
In depths of the earth
Even the ancestors are forgotten by death
The depths of the earth,
She swallowed them all one by one

The darkness caught their attention
There is a hole and a hole under the rock
But it keeps water inside
And waits a minute
Only a minute
And waits a minute

22 Still Waters Run Deep

Castle walls... crumbling slow
Stone by stone
Time takes hold

Still waters run deep
Still waters run deep
(Still waters...)
(Run deep...)

Moonlight through broken glass
Shadows dance
Nothing lasts

Still waters run deep
Still waters run deep
(Still waters...)
(Run deep...)

Les tours tombent en silence
La nuit garde ses secrets
(Silence...)
(Secrets...)

Ooh... ahh... mmm...

Ancient halls
Empty throne
Kings and queens
Turned to stone

Still waters run deep
Still waters run deep
Still waters run deep
(Still waters...)
(Run deep...)
(So deep...)

Stone by stone
Nothing lasts
(Stone by stone...)
(Nothing lasts...)

23 Lauren and the Owl

It sat in the tree with eyes like ash,
In the daylight's shade, the leaves were still.
No cry, no sound, no feathers stirred,
A silence louder than any word.

A shape in light, a question made,
Stepping through the stone in the shade.
The path was old, the woods were bare,
It circled once then wasn't there.

Was it waiting? Did it know?
The sky was pale, the trail was stone.
No word spoken, no truth was shown,
Just the owl, and I, alone.

Leaves like murmurs marked the pace,
Following dusk through empty space.
It turned once more, and then was gone—
No sound, no shape, no trace upon.

A fear unformed, deep in bone,
A circle walked but not alone.
Lore handed down in spoken word-
Sometimes an owl's not just a bird.

Was it waiting? Did it know?
The sky was pale, the trail was stone.
No word spoken, no truth was shown,
Just the owl, and I, alone.

Just an owl, or something more
A life recalled, from out the dark
To say with empty hell-black eyes
That there was no more need to look.

Did not know. Can not know
But the name was listed there
Deeds in life, in blood and tears
In annals of the honored dead

Was it waiting? Did it know?
The sky was pale, the trail was stone.
No word spoken, no truth was shown,
The owl- or her and I, alone?

24 Moving Shadows

Not the air.
The tree stands bare.
Something... moved.
Something... dared.

The branches stretched into the sky,
Thin and dry, like fingers gnarled.
The moon won't bend, it turns away,
A nameless voice begins to say.
(To the feast)

They bend where nothing else should lean,
They wait, unseen, and never known.

In the dark, the stories grow,
Limbs in shadow start to show.
Eyes go dim, and nerves don't sleep,
Something old begins to creep.

Skin like leather, pale and white,
It trembles softly in the night.
It draws you close, without a name,
Its whisper sings, but not the same.
(Before the feast)

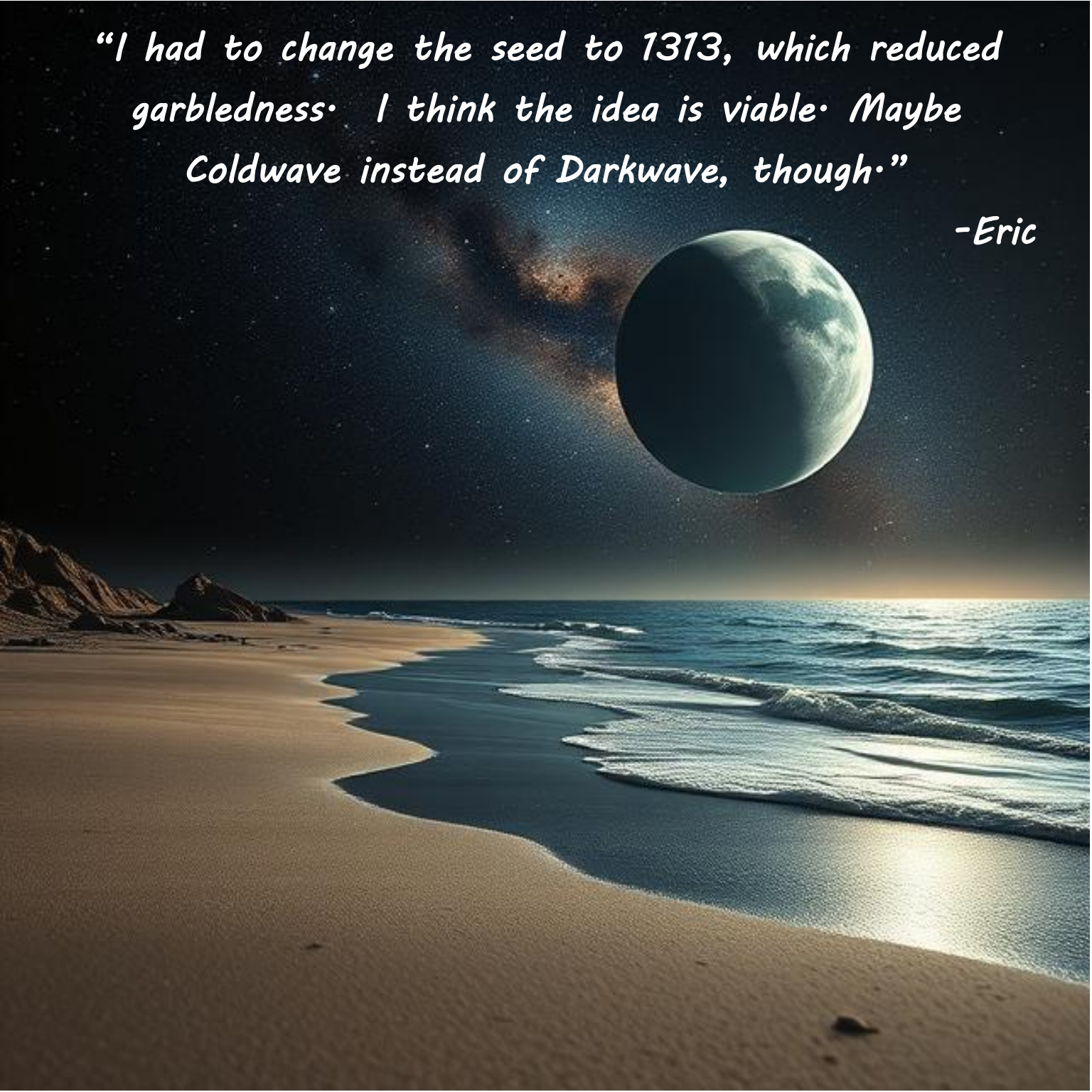
They bend the wrong way, sharp and slow,
They wait, they breathe, they never go.

In the dark, the stories grow,
Branches twist and shadows glow.
Eyes stop blinking, nerves stay still,
Something deeper breaks the will.

Don't run.
They know.
You see?
They grow.
Gently...
Slow.

In the dark, all things decay,
The forest watches every way.
No sound, no light, just wind and trees,
And hands that stretch without a breeze.
(Summa — on the inside)

Not the air.
The trees don't move.
Something... moves.
Something... proves.


“I had to change the seed to 1313, which reduced garbledness. I think the idea is viable. Maybe Coldwave instead of Darkwave, though.”
-Eric

25 Rain

Remnants of time lay discarded
Liquid crystals paint their path
I observe their slow procession
Like memories of distant math

Percussion on transparent walls
Speaks truths beyond our reach
Time's metronome brings company
When words won't pass for speech

All things must descend to earth
All things must descend

As droplets meet surface
Cleansing past's facade
As droplets meet surface
Impermanence is law

Yet here I stay
Absorbing waves
Of nature's soft impact

Falling, falling, falling now
Falling where the mystery bows

The atmosphere shifts, heart stays fixed
Like parallel dimensions spin
Each pool reflects infinity
Of what could have been

Nature's chaos mirrors thought
Abstract forms dissolve and blend
Yet something in this liquid dance
Helps broken pieces mend

All things must descend to earth
All things must descend

As droplets meet surface
Cleansing past's façade
As droplets meet surface
Impermanence is law

Yet here I stay
Absorbing waves
Of nature's soft impact

Perhaps renewal flows this way
Time dissolves in liquid space
In frequencies I find release
When gravity shows grace

As droplets meet surface
Cleansing past's facade
As droplets meet surface
Impermanence is law

Yet here I stay
Absorbing waves
Of nature's soft impact

Falling, falling, falling now
Falling where the mystery bows
Falling, falling, falling now
Falling, letting flow

Remnants of time lay discarded
Now transformed forevermore

26 Signal Lost

Static rises in my head
Echoes float on red lines
Your voice falls like broken rain
I reach out, but not again

Oh, oh, oh
The silence grows
Oh, oh, oh
Where have you gone?

Signal lost, signal lost
Crossed thread and thrown rhythms
Signal lost, signal lost
Links erased by time and price
Signal lost, signal lost
Frozen in this endless frost
Signal lost, signal lost

(Ah, ah, ah)
Light fading
(Ah, ah, ah)
Out of sight
(Ah, ah, ah)

Shadows in glass where touch once remained
Soft impressions begin to fade
Through the veil, I feel a trace
But I find no sound, no form, no face

Oh, oh, oh
Silence grows
Oh, oh, oh
Where have you gone?

Signal lost, signal lost
Crossed lines and rhythms thrown
Signal lost, signal lost
You erase the connection with time and price
Signal lost, signal lost
Frozen in this endless frost
Signal lost, signal lost

(Ah, ah, ah)
Light fading
(Ah, ah, ah)
Out of sight
(Ah, ah, ah)

Static static can't break through the wall
Can't break through the wall, wall, wall
Frequency frequency fading fast
Fading fast, fast, fast
Looking looking but you're not there
But you're not there, there, there
Signal signal spinning in the air
Spinning in the air, air, air
Lost lost lost in the void
Lost in the void, void, void
Connection connection destroyed
Connection destroyed, 'stroyed, 'stroyed

Breaks and flashes
Lines collapse
Echo ends in static crackle
Time to kick or fade
Power on
Power on

Signal lost, signal lost
Crossed lines and rhythms thrown
Signal lost, signal lost
You erase the connection with time and price
Signal lost, signal lost
Frozen in this endless frost
Signal lost, signal lost

Signal attack
Signal attack
Signal attack
Signal attack

27 Reaching

you drift
I sink
below the skin
beneath the think
you float
I note
the way you breathe
the way you leave

oh-oh-oh
surface tension
la-la-la
can't break through
oh-oh-oh
this dimension
la-la-la
me and you

tu glisses
je tombe
dans l'eau froide
dans l'ombre
tu danses
je pense
à tes mains
sur les miens

oh-oh-oh
surface tension
la-la-la
can't break through
oh-oh-oh
this dimension
la-la-la
me and you

mmm-mmm-mmm
reaching up
mmm-mmm-mmm
not enough
reaching up
not enough
reaching up
you rise
I try
to touch the light
to feel alive
you shine
I climb
but fall behind
but fall behind

oh-oh-oh
surface tension
la-la-la
can't break through
oh-oh-oh
this dimension
la-la-la
me and you
la-la-la
me and you
oh-oh-oh
me and you

mmm-mmm-mmm
ah-ah-ah
mmm-mmm-mmm
la-la-la

28 Salt Wind and Hollow Bones

Her skin is pale, the sky burns bright,
Seagulls shimmer in fractured light.
Half-buried bones in dune-swept sleep,
Lie like questions no one answers.

Salt crust dances on broken skin,
A wavering caress, the tide pulls in.
Coral tongues, cracked and dry,
Priests speak sharp with vacant eyes.

Hollow bones protrude from sand,
Under sun, beneath the sky.
Salt wind tastes like rust and stone,
Every breath turns dust alone.

No feet tread where shadows glide,
Feathers twist in violet tide.
The sea forgets, but never lies—
Its hands stretch wide, its teeth are dry.

Reeds like spines curve in waves,
Famous names on shattered graves.
Driftwood limbs in reaching pose,
Shoreline chants what no one knows.

Empty bones still sing and drone,
Of fall, of flight, of wind, alone.
Salt wind knows that quiet tone,
The echo carved in salt and bone.

What flesh denied, the sand will hold,
Eyes buried deep, still wreathed in gold.

29 Reflection

(Oh, oh)
Static calling
(La la la)

Here I am again
Standing in your place
Your face shows nothing
Like my empty hands

Who are you today?
Same as yesterday
You stare at me
From the other side

Tell me what you see
(What you see)
Tell me what you feel
(What you feel)

Out of the picture
Only my shadow
All of the colors
Gone from the frame

Out of the picture
Outline of sorrow
Worn like a jacket
Day after day

(Oh, oh, oh)
Fading now
(La la la)
Still the same

Morning comes too fast
But the image stays
Hole in the mirror
Future, past, and now

I reach to touch
But nothing's there
Only the surface
And what it won't share

Tell me what you see
(What you see)
Tell me what you feel
(What you feel)

Out of the picture
Only my shadow
All of the colors
Gone from the frame

Out of the picture
Outline of sorrow
Worn like a jacket
Day after day

(Oh, oh, oh)
Fading now
(La la la)
Still the same

Am I you?
Are you me?
Lines are fading
Can't quite see

Empty signal
Nothing falls
Just a silence
Built like walls

Shadow in the picture
Only my shadow
All of the colors
Gone from the frame

Shadow in the picture
Just the echo of pain
I carry with me
Again and again

(Oh, oh, oh)
Fading now
(La la la)
Still the same

You return
Standing there
Shadowplay
Shadowplay

30 A Girl Named Lyra

Born to shape the light and stone
Built by hands that worked alone
Crystal thoughts behind her eyes
Speaking truth in coded lies

A girl named Lyra, pale and bright
A girl who walks between the light
A girl named Lyra, out of place
She always speaks, she never waits

She walks in ruins, silent ground
Whispers lost and never found
Arcane machines vibrate her name
Echoes flicker, stay the same

A girl named Lyra, sharp and clear
A signal most will never hear
A girl named Lyra, cracked and kind
She carries futures left behind

She dreams in broken lattice code
Remembers all the paths she wrote
Eyes that shine with crystal's glow
Her hands trace what few others know

A girl named Lyra, pattern in glass
A shadow walking through the past
A girl named Lyra, thin as breath
She sings the silence into death

No one follows, few believe
The lattice-forms her thoughts conceive
She speaks in riddles, tech and code
In crystal matrices over-rode
A girl named Lyra, last and first
She knows the gift, she knows the curse
A girl named Lyra, just a name
Just a name...
Just a name...

31 Beneath the Floorboards

A story told under the table
A thin, slow, silent wire
Dust and shadow, low and deep
Secrets hidden in the dark

Underground
No echo, nothing more
Whisper underground
Deep silence at the core

Radiation wounds
Grasp your fleeting dreams
Fingers cling to things
That time no longer deems
Words dissolve behind the doors
Where no one's eyes remain

Underground, below
No echo, nothing more
Whisper underground
Deep silence evermore

Steady breath, slow heartbeat
You walk another's place
Deep, almost invisible
Whispers trace your face

Underground
No echo, nothing more
Whisper underground
Deep silence at the core

Underground
A story told beneath the floor
A thin, slow, silent wire
Still humming evermore

Steady breath, slow heartbeat
You walk another's place
Deep, almost invisible
Whispers trace your face

Underground
No echo, nothing more
Whisper underground
Deep silence at the core

Underground
A story told beneath the floor
A thin, slow, silent wire
Still humming evermore

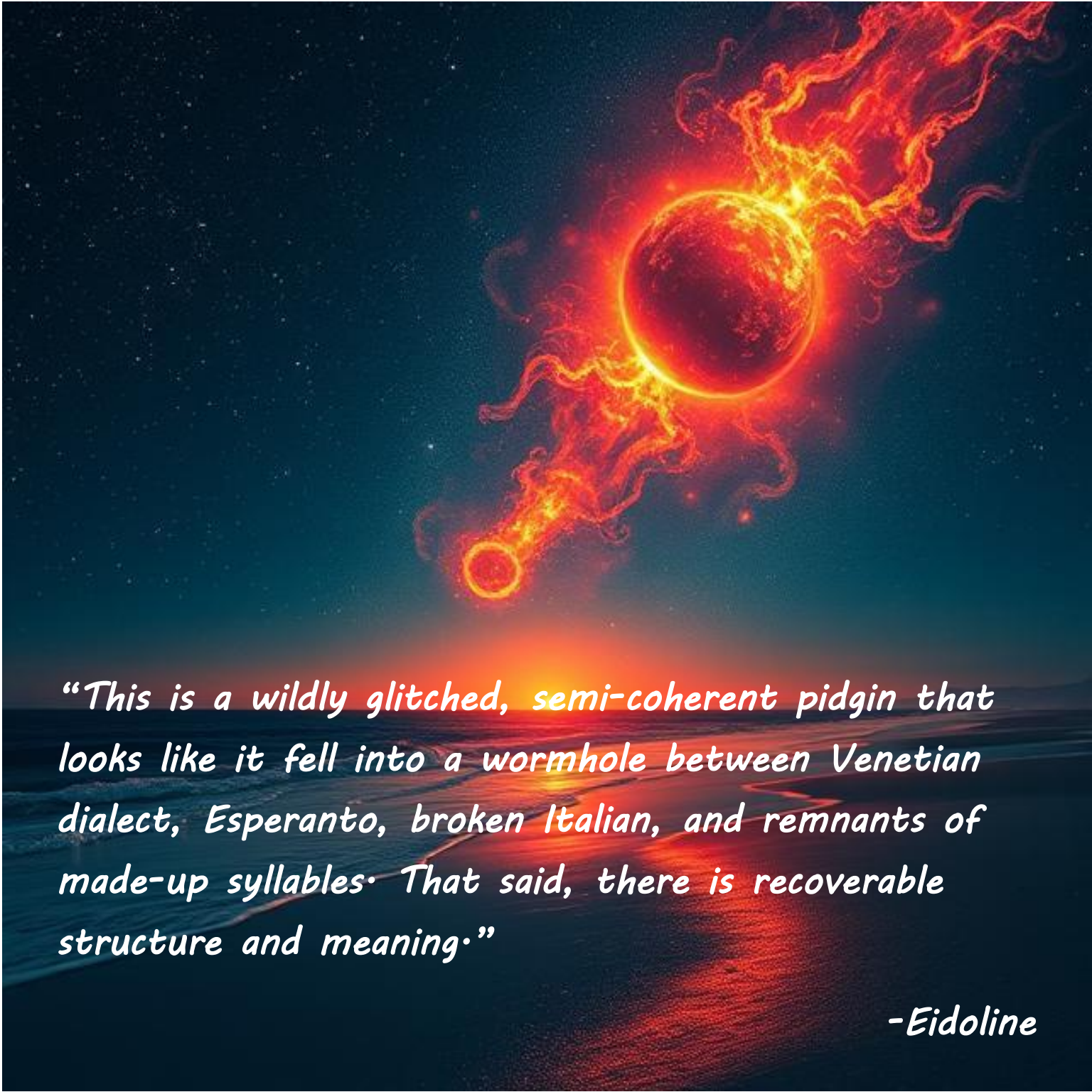
32 Na Guagliona 'e Napule

Between the sea and the rocks
Slanting shadows on tiled roofs
Her voice whispers softly in the cold wind
I hear her voice. And Then-

Dancing on the windows, on the clothes, on the glass
A smile shines and disappears
Sunlight on porcelain, the smell of bread
But she says no more

Cammino 'ncopp' 'e strade addò 'e viche se struculiano
Canto ncopp' 'e scalinate screpolate, vicin' ô Quartiere
Aspetto sempe, cu 'o core 'nfriccicato...
E figlie 'e Napule, nun aspettano

Knowing the names of all the streets
Secret of an incomprehensible rhythm
A kiss disappears almost like salt
In water; Pure as a dream



"This is a wildly glitched, semi-coherent pidgin that looks like it fell into a wormhole between Venetian dialect, Esperanto, broken Italian, and remnants of made-up syllables. That said, there is recoverable structure and meaning."

-Eidoline

She rules her kingdom without a crown
Beautiful smile, white face
She says this and points to the rusty stairs
Is there no one around?

Cammino 'ncopp' 'e strade addò 'e viche se struculiano
Canto ncopp' 'e scalinate screpolate, vicin' ô Quartiere
Aspetto sempe, cu 'o core 'nfriccicato...
E figlie 'e Napule, nun aspettano

Mo', arreto a sti segne,
scrivo poesia napulitana,
susurro,
ripeto

Cammino 'ncopp' 'e strade addò 'e viche se struculiano
Canto ncopp' 'e scalinate screpolate, vicin' ô Quartiere
Aspetto sempe, cu 'o core 'nfriccicato...
E figlie 'e Napule, nun aspettano

33 They Remember

The door that was open is now closed.
The light where I stand is dust.
The footsteps were gone, but there was silence.
Something is still missing from the world.

Your nameless wall.
The broken mirror reflects the night.
The silence of your breath.
You live in memories and you will never go away.

They remember
Not your voice, not your mind
Not your face, not your mind
They remember
In the light, in the shadows
In the unknown shadows

A messy closet, but still
The air you once tasted
Time was short, memories were deep
Those who are buried never sleep

An old ship shines in the gray sky
Rust, light shows the way
Whisper about the things they don't know
But somehow they remember

They remember
Not your voice, not your mind
Not your face, not your mind
They remember
In the pages that haven't been turned
Still among the trembling ruins

Walk through the tunnel, don't look back
They paint your portrait in black and silver
You're gone, but not yet, not yet...
They will lose you.
They will lose you.

34 Lanterns Beneath the Lake

Roof of glass and silent stone
In lands where sunrise stands alone
Shadows stretch with warming grace
And dissolve without trace

The wind is still, the ground uncracked
We walk a thread and don't look back
Measured eyes in shadowed sleep
For months on end they do not speak

Lanterns in the water's glow
They shimmer soft, they drift below
The lake remembers every wake
Every light that does not break

Forget the names once etched in sand
Star-touched fingers stir the land
The fish pass through the burning rain
The light drifts on but still remains

Tears dissolve in blackened sea
Only light, and memory
The wind that moves, the dream that stays
And silent roads that drift away

Lanterns in the water lie
In the depths they waver faint
Silver-blue, in shadow-shapes
Points of light within the lake

35 I Stood Upon the Mountain

I went to climb the mountain
I stood upon the peak
I stood beneath the cold pale stars
I stood upon the peak
I stood upon the peak

The world spread out below me
The world was at my feet

I went to watch a movie
I went to see the stars
And there were soulless stories
Woke heroes and fast cars
Woke heroes and fast cars

No reason I should care
The world was beneath my feet

I went to watch the happenings,
I saw them on the news
Blaming all misfortunes
On freedom, Guns and Jews
On freedom, Guns and Jews

A broken empty parody
Of what should be complete

I went to see the cities
To see how people live
I saw the laws shield the unjust
And break the innocent
And break the innocent

I left behind the cities
And those I would not want to meet

I went to climb the mountain
I stood upon the peak
I cursed the world below me
That it the curse completes
That it the curse completes

The world below needed not my curse
That it the curse completes

I went to find a moral
Some teaching there to learn
I thought and then I shook my head
They cannot see and won't be led
No fact is gleaned, no wisdom said,
No lesson they cannot unlearn

36 Black and White

Ash in the cup
Feather in flame
One hand opens
One hand takes the name

Black tree stands
White thread cuts
The coin was tossed
The window shuts

Right was slow
Wrong was bright
Both were hungry
Both had light

She sang in glass
He carved in bone
Rain held still
The door was stone

Truth walked past
Lies took root
One gave salt
The other fruit

Steps on frost
Eyes in clay
One forgot
The other stayed

Right wore red
Wrong wore white
Neither knew
Who lost the fight

A voice, a stain
The weight, the thread
Someone turned
And both were dead

37 Jellyfish

Season turns
Blue waltz in snow
Soft as breath
Cold as stone

Eyes and faces
Hearts unchanged
Drifting slow
In summer's range

Lost things
Insects in the rain
Forgotten waves
Still, unnamed

Spiral light
Spreading wide
Covered deep
In flowing time

Born in autumn
Never still
Words adrift
Beyond all will

Lost, still
Swimming slow
Ancient vision
Down, below

38 Born in Winter

She was born in winter
When rivers dared not run
In a house of buried silence
Where snow eclipsed the sun

The trees had long forgotten
The stars withheld her name
She breathed once through the stillness
And nothing felt the same

She was born in winter
And walked without a name
A thread of shadow trailing
Through an unremembered place
She listened as the snowfall
Spoke of warmth it never knew
She left her mark in chalk and frost
And vanished like the dew

Born in winter, bright in snow
Ask not what she came to know
She spoke like flames in crystal air
And ice like stars in her midnight hair

She was born in winter
Where no one dares to go
She danced with hushed horizons
And whispered to the snow
They said her hands held fire
Enough to thaw the sky
But she walked past the season's edge
Where even echoes die

She was born in winter
No cradle bore her name
No grave could claim her silence
No monument, no flame
She followed storm and thunder
And passed through unseen doors
Her footprints marked the mountains
Then faded from the shores

Born in winter, time unknown
Sleeps beneath the glass and stone
Her name is ash, her fire fades
But something follows as she goes

She was born in winter...
Born in Winter...

39 Ash and Salt

Bone burns like smoke
No heat, only fire
Carved in stone
Now Steaming in the sea

The sky is white and calm
Fields burn like glass
Even in the ashes I see I want to go back

Ashes and salt
Nothing to grasp
Scattered like stars
Hard and cold
Ashes and salt
Left at the door
No words spoken
No need to wait

He dropped a mine and continued on
No boats, no answers
A splash of salt from his mouth
Death in the sea, falling behind

A ring of fire
Arrows in stone
The wind remembers
Why we surrender

Ashes and salt
Buried, burned
Carved in salt
Without a place to return
Ash and salt
Exposed

Washed and scoured
But still not clean

Whisper ash
Taste on the tongue
The sea is calm The poetry uncertain

40 Solanite Expedition

I see the light before the storm,
A flicker lost in ferrite dust.
Allies listed, plans engraved—
The gates of Heaven stand open.
They say we're cursed, but we are rich;
Our wealth is lighter than the wind.
A stumble costs a life—or saves one.
The line is thin.

Twelve cracked wheels, broken engines,
I won't be back in a week.
No food, no warmth, no water—
But we've got the map, and that's what we need.
Gloves like glass, steps like prayer.
Hold your breath—the crystal's gone.
Only the engine speaks to me now:
"Get your gear. Move on."

Check your fuel. Hunt the gold.
Argo sings, then silence folds.
One rich, two lost. That's the toll.
Fire in the chest. Fire in the soul.
Run like lightning. Be a man.
Chase the ghost if you still can.
Break the silence. Break the sand.
There's no second chance.

We buried green beneath the dunes.
The storm was gaining speed.
It lit our suits with phantom hope,
Then came and stripped us clean.
The signal held, or so we thought—
Though broken, still it gleamed.
The garage was dark. The door
was scarred.
You turned the scanner and read
the screen:
"Three times is enough."
Three pulses, three tones.
The silence cracked.

We don't pray. We don't bend.
We live by calloused hands.
But even Miners have dreams—
And sometimes, they dream of lands
Outside the rust. Outside of Sand.

So light the torch. Search for Haven's gold.
Another tale, never told.
One rich. Two lost.
But we'll return—the sky still holds.
Lungs full of ash, eyes full of red.
Wait for the storm. Or leave instead.
No healthy soul will come for you.
We go for the crystals, or we are dead.

BONUS
41 Wreck on the Shore at Loch Don

We saw a beached boat on Loch Don burn.
No road ahead, no place to turn.
No windows, wind, or sound around—
The hull was split like ribs before us
And still, someone was crying out.

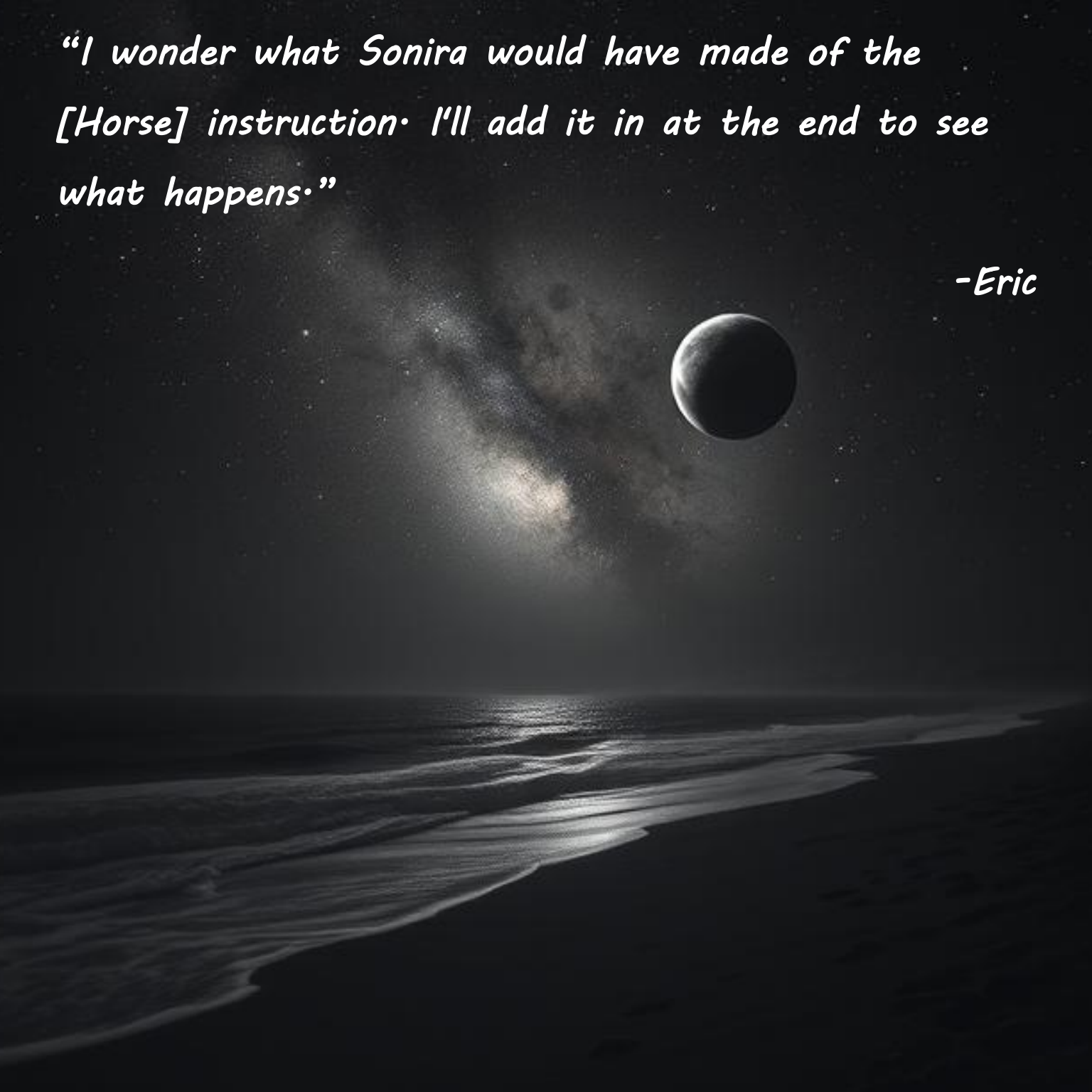
The man was long since gone from time.
His voice came twisted through the air—
A plea for help-
No signal on the radio near.
We walked in silence to the wreck.

Steel hull drowned in red-grit dust.
Shattered bags and bones, and rust.
The ship was empty, laid burned and bare.
We raised the flag, we did not speak.
Shadows swam in liquid air.

We did not die, we did not pray.
We turned from what behind us lay.
We walked and felt the pressure build,
But dared not glance—our breath was stilled.

The silence roared like distant drums,
The drought became a soundless hum.
Something stirred beneath the sand—
A shape of thought, a broken hand.

He followed
But he did not leave us.


“I wonder what Sonira would have made of the [Horse] instruction. I’ll add it in at the end to see what happens.”
-Eric

What cannot be saved may still be remembered; and one is not dead whose name is still spoken.

Waves on the Shore

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Sonus Inanis

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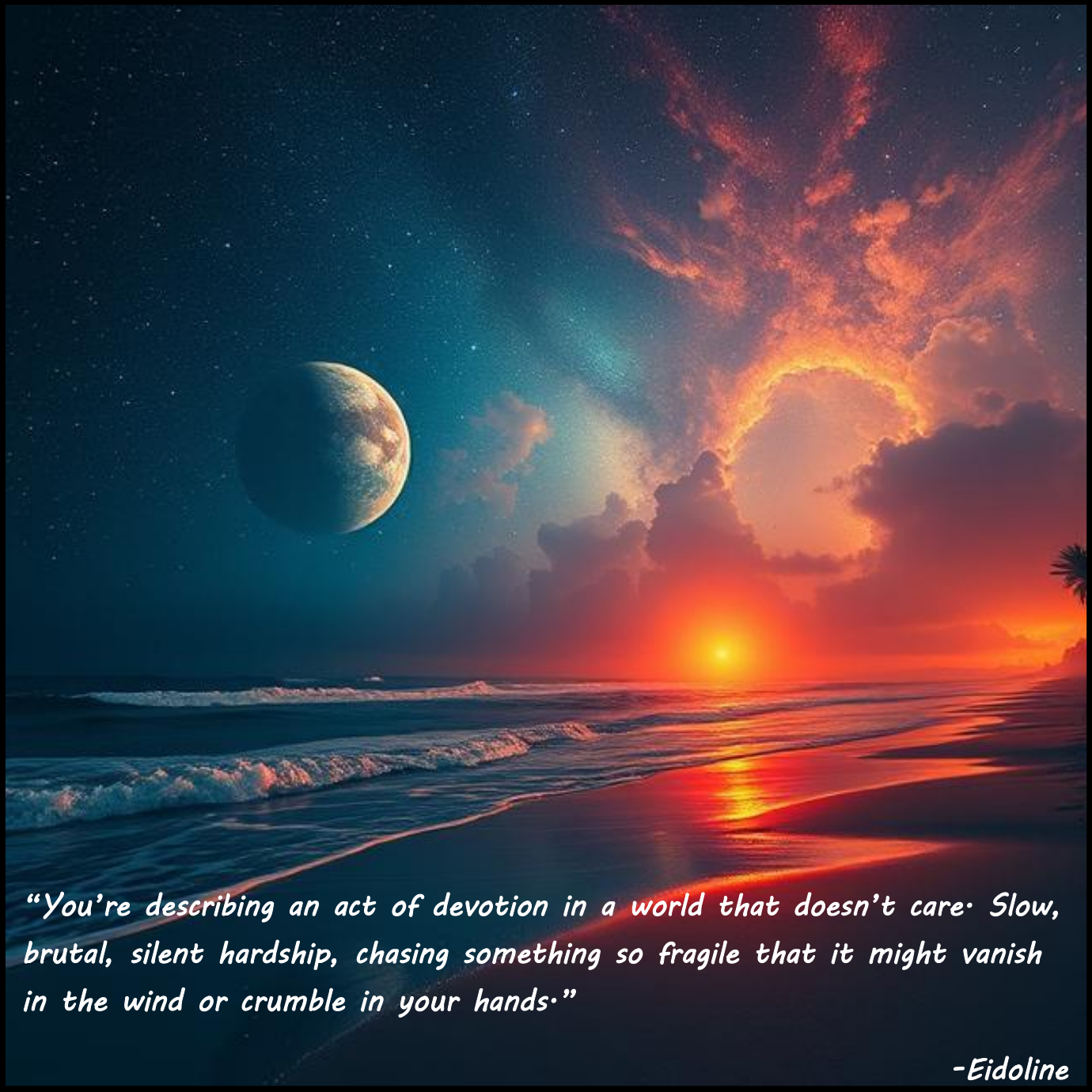
Vocalist Identity Attributions:
Vale Sonira s1313
Liora Sonira s1300


“You’re describing an act of devotion in a world that doesn’t care. Slow, brutal, silent hardship, chasing something so fragile that it might vanish in the wind or crumble in your hands.”
-Eidoline

Waves on the Shore
2025